

Introduction.
Lecture

[ca. 1854?]

Gentlemen: —

possibly, It was upon a less calm, — ^{if} ~~at that~~ ^{momentous} [^]
in some aspects, ~~hardly~~ a more ^{interesting} occa-
-sion, — that the voice of an ^{athenian} [^] ~~ancient~~ orator
rang out ^{once} upon the ~~Athenian~~ ^{Athenian} Agora; — ~~“H. Bontecoe”~~
— “What would you, — Men of Athens, — asking
of one another to day, — is any new thing said? Is Philip
dead?” — “No,” — was the reply, — “but if he were,
^{it matters little;} ^{other} ^{foes} as great would soon arise, ^{still} to distract us!”
And, although we have no one ^{enemy} [^] ~~foe~~, like the Men
of Macedon, — against whom we ^{here} ~~are~~ ^{meet} ~~assembled~~ ~~to~~ —
~~now~~ to deliberate and contend, — yet we too have our
~~foes~~, — whose name is Legion; — and whose power we
can never cease to oppose. For, — besides ^{the Physician's} ^{our} ~~our~~ natural
and legitimate opponents, — Pain, — Infirmary, and [^] ~~Death~~,
which stalk, upon the wings of the Cholera or the River-flood,

[Faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is mostly in cursive and spans the entire page.]

over the earth, —
~~through the land~~, — there are ^{ever} also, as more
ungenerous and far less honorable combatants, —
^{venomous} ~~those~~ Hydra-heads, ~~and~~ Empiricism, — Impiety, &
^{Medical} Delusion. These may we well wish, — as did
Caligula of his Roman subjects, — but wish in vain, —
that they had but one neck, — that we might
sever them all at ^{a single} ~~one~~ blow. It is in vain to
hope it. ~~Caused~~ a warfare unrelenting and perpetual.

~~Let us then come to meet it.~~ Within these
walls, ~~we~~ welcome you, to prepare yourselves
earnestly ~~for the war~~ and deliberately for this conflict;
not as those who ~~rashly~~ ^{rashly} fling themselves without
sword or shield upon the field of cunning adver-
saries, however low, — but, as those who would
forge their own armor, from deep-dug mines, ~~from~~,
and never cease to burnish it until by its very
brightness it shall ^{affect} ~~strike~~ ~~to~~ the opposing
front, — and, by its power and keenness, ^{bring you} ~~bring you~~ ^{Conquest.} ~~bring them down.~~

Now do we stand, then, — if of this
battle we would count the cost, — what is our
position, who, as physicians, cry aloud against the evil

[The text on this page is extremely faint and illegible. It appears to be a handwritten document, possibly a letter or a journal entry, written in cursive. The ink is very light, and the paper shows signs of aging and discoloration. No specific words or phrases can be discerned.]

of Quackery & Medical Delusion? What is our power & place? Are ^{physicians} ~~physicians~~, as the superstition of 300 years ago would have held us to be, — like the 12 miracle-working Hebrews, — going about ever to do marvellous good, — giving sight to the blind, — ears to the deaf, — and opening almost the very graves to give up their dead? — Or, are we more, ~~like~~, as in the view of some in the present day, — ^{like the} juggling Brahmins or Servisers of the East, — a priest-hood of Imposture? — Arch-quacks, contemning quackery? — Or, yet again, — is our place merely held by courtesy and of form; — useless and really superfluous in fact? Does the ^{doctor} ~~physician~~ merely wait upon his patient as the undertaker ~~does~~ upon the corpse, — a sort of escort, — to see that life wears out with a due decorum? — Is the obstetrician but a pretentious nurse; — the surgeon's knife no more than a butchering implement; — calomel a legalized

poison, and cod-liver oil extremeunction, for those appointed to die?

Gentlemen, - if you could answer either of these questions in the affirmative, - I would advise you to give up the study of your profession. - But they can neither of them be so answered. The gift of healing is no longer a miraculous gift: nor is it so, now, ever believed to be. The superstitious days of Medicine are over. The sceptical era has succeeded; and, like every other scepticism, this has become the most fertile ground for every kind of credulity ^{and} of a different sort: for quackery! Yet, legitimate Medicine is in no sense an imposture. If it pretended to much in the old days, - and aimed at more, it was in an honest spirit; it believed in its own aspirations, - and hoped its own apotheosis: and, now, it pretends to but little.

If there be any one charge which its adversaries can push with the most force in view of the dissipation of ancient faith in infallible Medicine, - it is that of ^{its real} insufficiency; - incompleteness; - uncertainty.

We must bow to this charge. It is too true.
Is it worth our while to blind our eyes
to the reality, however painful and humbling,
and to go on worshipping a weak idol that may
presently fall, like Dagon, at our feet? Such an
idol would be, a false estimate of the power and resour-
ces of our art, — a superstitious exaggeration of its
prerogative.

But, ~~gentlemen~~, — this prerogative is
still a noble one. Perhaps its noblest attribute may
be its hope: yet, even as it is, — Medicine is a high
art; — ~~and~~ a ^{true} Science; — ~~and~~ a most honorable profession.

As it is the duty which has devolved upon me in the
^{course we are} ~~now following~~ ^{do for as} my humble efforts ^{can reach,} to demonstrate ~~the~~
^{the ground of} its claims to the rank of a Science, — and to
establish the principles upon which that Science is
founded, — I will not pursue that task now.

Let me however remind you — as
~~various~~ instances & evidences of the advance which

Handwritten text in a cursive script, likely a letter or document. The text is written in a dark ink on aged paper. The script is dense and fills most of the page. There are some corrections and additions visible, particularly in the middle section where a word is crossed out and replaced. The text appears to be in a historical or literary context, possibly a personal letter or a formal document. The handwriting is elegant and consistent throughout the page.

Scientific Medicine has made within the past century, — ^{merely,} — of the introduction of Vaccination: of Auscultation & Percussion in the Diagnosis of Disease: of the often-abused but yet important Statistical or Numerical method of accumulating medical facts, — of Louis: of Etherization: and of the only now commencing investigations into the condition of minute parts, solid and liquid, of the body, in health and disease, — by Chemical means, — and by the microscope. Upon this side of the ocean, where we are too apt to rely mainly upon the labors of authorities in the old world upon matters of science, no more noble monument of a truly scientific effort has as yet been raised, — than the grand work of the late lamented Dr Drake of Ohio, — upon the Diseases and Causes of Disease in the Great American Valley: in which a most elaborate series of observations and accumulated facts is recorded, — bearing upon the whole history of local, sporadic & epidemic diseases over a wide region of our country; — and tending to establish doctrines with regards to them, upon a firm basis of induction analogous to that of the Physical Sciences. All honor to such men and to such labors.

It is my view of the Department of study which it is the care of a Lecturer upon the Institutes to open before the Student's approach, - that it should not only embrace the consideration of the laws of human organization and life, complete in health, and deranged in disease, - but also, ^{if possible,} of those of the external elements and forces, into constant relation with which we are brought by the very conditions of our existence.

What a vast field of labor have we thus presented! Our place is, - not to attempt, partly and blindly, - to gather into one garner all the glowing harvest of even a single acre of its extent, - but to lead you forward upon it, - instructing you in use of the tools & method of study, - to ~~sow~~ plough, sow, reap and gather for yourselves. This, only, can we do; this only is it ^{for us} ~~wise~~ to undertake. The curriculum of a medical school is but a synopsis of the course of study which every medical man should pursue, to fit him for the responsible vocation of his art: a course of study which should end but with his life.

My dear Mr. Garrison
I have just received your letter of the 14th inst. and am
glad to hear that you are still so active in the
cause of the oppressed. I am sure that your
efforts will be successful in the end. I am
very truly yours,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison